COUNTY DIRECTORY.

KINCLIF COURT. Hon James St. . Judge, complete Hon, Jos. Hayered a oreer, Oacord A. L. Morton, Clerk, Mart! R. M. rell, Master Con

T. J. Smith, Sherid, Hartfor L. 1. L. Wise, Jaker, Hartford. Court legion on the second Mondays ... May and November, and continues three weeks each

Car'. Sam. K. Con., Clery, Lastford, J. P. Sanderfer, Attorney, darford. Court begins on the first Monday in every

COUNTY COURT

QUARTERLY COURT. Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April,

July and October. COURT OF CLAIMS. Begins on the arst Munday in October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS. 3. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell. 4. Smith Fitzhugh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs. t hos. II. Boswell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs. W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford. MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Caney district, No 1-P. H. Alford, 'ustice of the Peace. P. O. White Run. Courts held March 6, June 17, September 4, and Decem-ber 18. E. F. Tillord, Justice of the Peace.—

her 18. E. F. Tillord, Justice of the Peace.—
P. O. Rosine. Courts held March 18, June 5.
September 18, and December 4. W. W. Exell,
Constable, P. O. Rosine.
Cool Springs district No. 2—A. N. Brown,
Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts
held March 3, June 15, September 2, and December 16 D. J. Wilcox, Justice of the
Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March
15, June 2, September 16 and December 2—
Lanc Brown, Constable. P. O. Rockport.
Centertown district No.3—W. P. Render, JP. P. O. Point Pleasant. Courts held March P. P. O. Point Pleasant Courts held March 11, June 14, September 30, and December 15. A. T. Coffman, J. P. P. O. Ceralvo. Courts held March 16, June 28, September 15, and December 30, S. L. Fulkerson, Constable.—

P.O. Hoggs Falls.
Bell's Store District No 4-Ben Newton,
J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 11, June 23, September 11, and December 27. S. Woodward, J. P. P. O. Hartford, Courts held March 24, June 10, September 25, December 11. Eli Chinn, Constable, P. O. Bu

Fordsville district No 5-C, W. R. Cobb.
J. P. P. O. Fordsville. Courts held March
8, Jun 13, September 8, December 22, J. L.
Furton, J. P. P. O. Fordsville. Courts held
March 20, June 7, September 22, December 8,
J. L. Harder, constable, P. O. Fordsville.
Alis' district No. 6-C, S. McElroy, J. P.—
P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county. Courts
held March 9, June 21 September 9, December 23, James Miller, J. P. P. O. Whitesvill', Daviess c unty. Courts held March 22,
June 8, September 23, December 9, Constable—have none. C. W. Phillips, Deputy
Sheriff, P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county,
does the businers.

dors the business.

Hartford pistrict No. 7—J. P. Cooper, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts held March 13, June 26, September 14, December 29, A. B. Bennett, J. P. P. O. Hartford Courts held March 25. June 12. September 27. December 13. W. L. Maddox, constable, P. 9. Mellenry. Cronwell district No. 8.—Samuel Austin, J. P. P. 0. Cromwell. Courts h-14 March 27. June 16. September 29. December 29. Melvin Taylor, J. P. P. 0. Cromwell. Courts held Modern any previous occasion impressed with

held March 28, June 13, September 28, Dec. m ber 14. D. J. Whittinghill, constable. P. O. self—so to speak.

Sulphur Springs district No. 10-R. G. Wedding, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Salphur Springs district No. 10—R. G. Wedding, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 21, June 6, September 21, December 7 J. A Bennett, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs. Courts held March 7, June 20, September 7, December 21. A. S. Aull, constable, P. O. Sulphur Springs.

Bartlett's Precinct No. 11—W. H. Cumming.

Jackson Yates J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 23, Jane 29, September 26, De cember 12. E. H. Burt n, constable, P. O. Buford.

POLICE COURTS. Hartford-F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mon days in January. April, July and October .-Beaver Dam .- E. W. Cooper, Judge, first

Saturday in January, April, July an I October.
-W. H. Blaukenship, Marshal. Cromwell .- A. P. Montague, Judge, second Saturay in January, April, July and October

Coraly s .- W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December .- Daniel Tichenor, Marshal. Hamilton-J. W. Lankford, Judge, postoffice address Mcllenry, courts held third Sat-

A. J. Carman, Marchal, post-office address McHenry. Rockport-James Tinsley, Judge, Mansfield Williams, Marshal. Courts held-

urday in January, April, July and October.

J. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.

Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford. Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when conenient for them to do so.

Barrety, N. G. WM. Phipps, Sec.
B. P. Berrynan, D. D. G. M.

I. O. G. T. INTEFORD LODGE NO. 12.

Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Kf., e or Thursday evening. A cordial invito visit us, and all such will be much

Mir Alice Lacy, L. D.

A. Y. M. HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.

Meets first Monday night in each JOHN P. TRACY, W. M. SAM E. HILL, Secty.

R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., MAY 24, 1876.

NO. 20.

'm. kaint Heart, On! c Chee Boys, Ch.

the store ar light will on the daw. the gloom if thou cannot not dis-

and he that would not must score On, faint heart or ' the smiles of love may

vanish That once upon thy better fortune Yet still proud scorn the greatest leve will

And leave the wounded heart, as pure and undefiled. On, faint heart, on! and cast away the

That checks the current of the heart's The tempest that wrecks may vanish on the morrow, And leave thy dark sky clear as the

On, faint heart, on! earth's trials are a That points us to a dearer, sweeter rest. The struggles of this life are only to awa-

Swee gings of the soul for a home among the blest.

on, faint heart, then, to a brighter goal before thee. The sweetest flowers spring from the green grave's sod; n, then, disdsining clouds that's fiving

o'er thee,

Blone in Gop! WILLIAM LAMONT. Millwood, Ky., May 20th, 1876.

THE TRUNDLE-BED.

Pupils of the Period--Centennial Children Wenker yet Wiser-A Big Contrivance--Modern Men and Wonderful Women.

Spanking a Lost Art, and Reverence 2 "Rural Rooster."

TWILIGHT OF OLD TIMES

[Sandy McNadd in Flemit . . . Rambler.] By special request, year reporter attended an examination and exhibition

rapidity of the march of time-with Hartford District No. 9-T. L. Allen J. P. the manner in which the "antiquated P. O. Hartfo d. Courts held March 14, June 21, September 13, December 28, John M. Leach, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Courts machine of the day, can clip it along

The contrast between the present methods of school-teaching and those of our little days, is, to say the least,

quite overwalloping.

We can distinctly remember, when we considered the "pome" of "Mary had a little," ect., as the finest poetry

of feeling displayed in said versification, he will enter into an agricultural disquisition about the merits of pure blooded Cotswolds, imported Southdowns and thorough-bred Merinos, and talk learnedly of the superiority of the fine stock of the present day, and ob-serve critically, that Miss Mary had better been practicing Handel's Orato-rio, of "Feed my lambs." than perambulating the country with a sheep at

her heels Instead of exercises in the elementary branghes of an English education, there were metaphysical and psycho-logical dissertations a la Tyndal, exhaustive essays upon proverbial philosophy, civil engineering, slack water navigation and international and extradition law, the whole inter-larded with quotations from ancient and modern language, almost the exclusion of

the mother wague. The Darwinian theory was fully indorsed, and the question as to whether the weather could be controlled by the agency of man, was decided in the af-

firmative. Elegant volumes, Moroco bound and gilt-edged, upon all subjects in the range of literature, science and art. have supersoiled the degenered comentary of our school-boy days, and for children six years old and under, the old picture alphabet of "A, was an apple pie, B bit it, C, cut it," etc., is substituted a volutioned work, historical the applical, political literary and rather- as they say in the athin -a huckle berry above our pen ramen, but apparently not at all the comprehension of these

PUPILS OF THE PERIOD, The following of which is a specimen: A, was a civil and religious apple pie, baked on board the Mayflower, and deposited on Plymouth Rock, to remain as a monument to the energy of a people who had their own way; B, was the black buzzard of rebellion, that wanted a slice of that pie; C, was the case-knife of civil war, that cut a slice; D, the dominion of power, that divided it; (like the boy did the

at hat pie long ago; like the man who said, that when he was first married, he loved his wife well enough to eat her up, and afterwards wished to

After the exercises, which were as touching as Tice's weather prognostications, o. Proctor's Unseen Universe, we went to a of hope which through life's

CHILDREN'S PARTY Into the midst of which, had we been conducted blindfolded, we would doubtless have ripped the lining out of the third commandment, in support of our opinion that we were in the presence f intellectual men and women, so horoughly modern cas their language

The music, performed upon the pi ano, by misses, who, in our day, would

SPANKET And put to bed, had they even suggested such a thing as sitting up so late, was in all respects, in accordance with the

other proceeding. Unfortunately, your reporter is not "musicist." He never tried to sing even, but once, in the presence of company, and upon that occasion, the women mounted chairs and gathered their skirts close about their feet, and and the men forthwith began to poke under the tables and things with sticks, under the impression that there was a strange cat in the room. He dares not attempt it now in the presence of HITCHED HORSES

For they invariably break loose, and fade away like the stars of the morning," and the cattle of the field lay their festive tails along their vertebras, and disappear over the neighboring hillocks. But we were informed by one said to be an fait (whatever that is) in such matters, that the music was excellent, embracing selections from Shoubert, Mendelschonn, Mozart and Von Bulow.

A series of gyrations were excuted. which, we were informed, was the centennial dance; it is, no doubt, highy enjoyable-to au india rubber man. Numerous infants, ranging in ages from 4 to 12 years, promenaded, con-

FLIRTED, Imitating to the life, children of a

larger growth. We were greeted not with the usual stare of childish curiosity, but the cool, critical glance of men and women of the world, and a man (?) of eight summers asked of an acquaintance,

lieved that Elisha was a lying newspa-

And got up the story in question of the bears eating the bad boys, as a sensational artical, an informed us that all the bears one need fear these days. were the bears of Wall Street.

We undertook to amuse, what we took to be a little girl, by relating to her the story of Little Red Riding Hood. She sent her nose on an aerial expidition, and wanted to know if we were the editor of the Paris Kentucks ian, as we appeared, from the style of our conversation, to be about 130 years old.

Your reporter came away feeling Methusaled and sad, wondering if this was the millennium-if there is any balm in Gilead—any practicing physi-

cian in that country.

If any man in this fast age, over thirty years old, wants to perpetuate his fame by establishing his carcass upon the altar of school-teaching, let who held his hand upon his breast to still his beating heart, as he crouched in a dark corner of the porch, heard Randolphus say: him try to instruct the offsring of the old idea—the Centennial kid so to speak-how to discharge his fusilade, rude hand of ti-" and then go into the backvard and roll a wheelbarrow over himself, several consecutive times, by way of punishment for his temerity.

A man would get a very false notion of his standing among his friends and acquaintances if it were posssible—as many would like to have it possible-to know what is said of him behind his back. One day he would go about in a glow of self-esteem, and the next he would be bowed under a miserable sense of misapprehension and disgust. It would be impossible for him to put his and that together and "strike an verage." The fact is, there is, a strange auman tendency to take the present friends into present confidence. strong natures this tendency prove often a stumbling block-with weak natures it amounts to fickleness. It is a proof, no doubt, of the universal brotherhood, but one has to watch, lest, in an unguarded moment, it lead him in-to ever so slight disloyalty to the

Two years ago a young man married girl with such a fiery red head that had to look at her through a smoked glass. But she is even with him now. Since marriage his nose has become such a bright scarlet that she uses a smoked glass, too.—Norristown Her-

McLean Progress: The following is the neat little conundrum the young ladies of Calhoon are now putting to Meet me at the Gate.

A Useful Invention which will be Gen-erally Adopted by Fathers of Marriageable Baughters.

[From the Burlington Hawk-Eye.] A pale-faced, anxious-looking man, who looked as though he supped with sorrow every week, lives out on North Hill with his wife and seven lovely, blooming daughters. He has, with all these seven lovely daughters, only one front gate, and that is what makes him pale. Last summer he spent 8217 repairing that front gate, putting in new ones, and experimenting with va-rious kinds of hinges, and after all that the gate swung there all through the winter on a leather strap and a piece of clothes-line, and there was peace in the household, and the man grew fat. But when the April days were nigh, it became apparent to this man that his troubles were at hand, and anxiety soon drove the roses from his damas cheeks and robbed his ribs of their substance. He used to climb over the back fence to avoid calling attention to the disreputable-looking gate, but his self-denial was of no avail. One evening his eldest daughter, Sophornia,

"Pa, that horrible old gate is the most disgusting thing on this street. If you can't afford to have it fixed, I'd take it away and put up a stile."

The pa only groaned. But an evening or so later, his youngest daughter came in and said with considerable

"Pa! I wish you had that beasty

ing reproachful looks at pa. And the next evening his third daughter Azelea, came bouncing in the room about 9:30 gravel, and said, with some energy, that if pa had no feeling other people had, and she wished she was dead, she did, and she hoped the next time that pa went out from that hateful old gate he'd fall from Arch street to the bridge, so she did. And she broke down and disappeared with a staccato accompaniment of sobs and sniffles. And the next time that pa went out of that gate, he found it prostrate between the two posts, and saw that the fragile strands of the clothes-line had parted, for another summer. He pondered, and pondered, and pondered. He became the confident of carpenters; he was often seen guiltily showing different plans and drawings to blacksmiths of a distracted father and mother utand cunning workers in iron and steel. terly unable to alleviate a single pang And in due time he had a new gate up, a massive gate with great posts, orna-mented and substantial, and the seven sisters were pleased. They read in the little brass plate that informed them that a patent was applied for, the words, "for 130 pounds," but they didn't understand what it meant until

last evening. Last evening the weather, though sufficiently cool to be bracing, admitted a test for the new gate. A murmur of voices arose from the vicinity of that popular lover's retreat, as Sophronia swung idly to and fro on its heavy frame. Presently a pale-faced man, who held his hand upon his breast to

"But believe me, Sophronia, my own heart's idol, between the touches of the

As he began the word he leaned forward and bent his weight upon the gate, and with a sharp click a little trap-door in the side of the post flew open, and a gaunt, many-jointed arm of steel, with an iron knob as big as a Virginia gourd on the end of it, flex out, and, with the rapidity of light-ning, hit Randolphus two resounding pelts between the shoulders that sounded like a bass drum explosion.

"Oh-h-h! gosh!" he roared, "I'm stabbed! I'm stabbed!" and without waiting to pick up his hat, he fled, shricking for the doctor, while Sophronia rushed into the house crying, "Pa! pa! pa! Randolph is shot!" and swooned. The pale-faced man said nothing, but shrank further back into the shadow, and thrust his handkerchief into his mouth to stifle a smile. Pretty soon he knew the voice of his daughter Azalia at the gate saying good-night. But a rich, manly voice letained her, and the measured swing of the gate was again heard in the dis-tance. Soon he heard Lorenzo say, as he made reacy to climb upon the gate: "But whatever of sorrow may await

our future, dear one, I would it might fall upon me-" And just as he lifted his last foot from the ground, the trap opened and the gaunt arm reached out and fell upon him with that big knob four times, and every time it reached him, Lorenzo

"Bleeding heart! Oh, mercy, mercy, Mr. Man! Oh, murder!" And as he ambled away in the starlight, wailing for arnica, Azalea fled

into his mouth to reinforce his handkerchief, and hugged himself in placid content. Pretty soon the man's fifth daughter came home from a party, and she, too, perched on the gate. And in a moment or two Alphonzo

"But, my own Miriam, would I ould tell you what I feel-But he didn't for just as he leaned upon the gate, the gaunt arm reached out and felt iron, and knocked his breath so far out of him that he could not shriek until he had run half a mile from the house. And Miriam ran into the house screaming that Alphonso had a fit. And the pale-faced man rose up out of the shadow and emptied his mouth, and as he stood under the quiet starlight, looking at under the quiet starlight, looking at the gate whose powerful but delicate mechanism repelled an ounce of weight over one hundred and thirty pounds, a of the assistance of the political status of the assistance of his wife's mother, who was look of ineffible peace stole over the pale face, and the smile that rested on the presidential campaign, which pale face, and the smile that rested on the quiet features told that the struggle of lifetime was ended in victory, and a gate had been discovered that could gate had been discovered that could in the chair at Washington a man set at naught the oppressions of thoughtless young people.

Heart-Rending Casuality.

hardly be conceived than that of two of the proceedings. children perfectly helpless to escape burning, and being destroyed by merciless flames in the immediate presence were buried Monday at a neighboring graveyard. We know there is not a heart that will not deeply sympathize at present hunting up the weed at with the almost heart-broken parents Beaver Dam. He made a very heavy who have so recently passed through

such a terrible ordeal. Mr. Davis was an employe of the steam mill owned by James Fishback & Co., and had only been in the neighborhond a brief time, having lately very favorably with our neighboring lived in Tennessee.

longer, said a bride of six months to ed to have them visit us frequently. her better half in his gown and slip-pers. 'Why do you ask that, Puss?' sist. Monoc. he asked quietly, removing a cigar from his lips. You do not caress me from his lips. 'You do not caress me nor call me pet names; you no longer seek so anxiously for my company,' was the tearful answer. 'My dear,' continued the aggrivating wretch, 'did you ever notice a man running after a car? How he does run!—over stones, through mud, regardless of everything until he reaches the car and he seizes hold and swings on. Then he quietly come between us; but as a proof of my love, you insist upon my running after the car. Learn to smoke, my dear, and be a philosopher. The two combined clear the brain, quiet the combined clear the brain quiet the combined clear the combined combined clear the brain, quiet the nerves, open the pores and improve the digestion."

A good man once said: "The greatit was a very cold day—hadn't seen such weather since the Fourth of July.

— Titusville Herald.

They were sitting together, he and she, and he was adorously thinking what to say. Finally he burst out with, "In this land of noble achievements and undying glory, why is it that women do not come more to the front; why is it that they do not climb the ladder of fame?" "I suppose," said she, putting her finger in her mouth, "it is all on account of their Telegram.

ower's daughter. Widower Brown just ower's daughter. Widower Brown just ower's daughter. It's all right, only its hard to make out the relationship resulting.—New London Away down in the corner of every pull backs." And then she sighed and he sighed, side by side.

Buford Letter.

BUTORD, Kv., May 15th, 1876.

Editor Heruld :- News scarce, farmers busy, merchants chatting, and the goose hangs high, with considerable talk by the knowing ones, as to who will be our Sheiff, but I am of the opinion leaving his place of residence to go our Sheiff, but I am of the opinion leaving his place of residence to go down town, as has been his usual cushis bond now, as he seems to be the attraction from all quarters of the countion of a very short interval was confined to his oed by injuries rewilling to minister to its wants, hence
all true democrats will give him their
individual support in this contest, from
the fact that this is not the year for us
the fact that this is not the year for us
the fact that this is not the year for us

was confined to his oed by injuries received in attempting to stop a runaway
by thoughtle-sly throwing up his hands
and shouting, which if he had done so
even a single moment sooner, must into let party prejudices, and other isms evitably have frightened the animal of minor import split or divide us.
Grangers are not bound to support any
Grangers are not bound to support any gin of the presidential campaign, which standing it was at least likely, though in the chair at Washington a man, rather than a political nuisance. We thing, but even in the reverse, as her are oppressed in many ways, and it mother is said to have stated, who is will continue thus if we do not make a change in the political arena at head a change in the political arena at head a change in the political arena at head quarters. Men aim to ride into office on the shoulders of grangers, this is only for political preferment, nothing more. Then the only legitimate way for us to pursue is by a practical illustration of what we pretend to be theoretically. We are convinced that the lives about three miles south of Glasgow in the neighborhood of Messrs. Yancey Republican party is on the alert and endeavor so to conduct ourselves that "Pa! I wish you had that beasty old gate tied to your neck, that's what I wish!"

And she dissolved in tears and evaporated up stairs in a misty cloud, and so far consumed as to cut off entire and so f communication with the stairway lead- go to the primary election and vote ing to the bed-room above in which when you are there, as this is not the three of of his children were sleeping. year for foolishness-then all-hands to He attempted to go up the stairs, but the wheel, and give Phillips a modest P. M. with her gloves in a condition to they had burned almost down and it turn, and I am almost in the notion to North Carolina paper, has a mule so indicate that she had been patting was impossible to make the ascent. say he will out run himself. Then awful contrary that he can do nothing

was heard to talk rather uncoherantly and in rather under tone of voice askreceiving his lack of reverence, we approached and asked him if he knew of the fate of the wicked urchits, who made fun of the prophet Elisha. He coolly denounced the whole thing as a fable, and said he believed that Elisha was a lying newspa-

growing more popular every issue— death a Chester sow weighing three will send the money for it myself next hundred pounds, bit a piece out of his

or afford a particle of relief. The remains of the unfortunate girl and boy ing a lively trade in the mercantile ever, to find something also received the control of the control of the unfortunate girl and boy ing a lively trade in the mercantile ever, to find something also received the control of the co A. P. Barnard, our tobacconist, is

> lections are fine. No sickness here. But for pretty ladies, and fast horses, we will compare

town Hartford. Miss Josie Landrum, of Calhoor and the Misses Hardwick, of Hartford, A philosopher writes: "The girl have paid Buford a visit, and the young is generally educated on novels, and her first dissappointment comes in on the quiet indifference of the nusband after honeymoon. 'You love me no and happy future, and would be pleas-

until he reaches the car and he seizes hold and swings on. Then he quietly seats himself and reads his paper. 'And what does that mean?' 'An il
"And what does that mean?' ' 'And what does that mean?' 'An illustration, my dear. The car is as important to the man after he gets in as when he is chasing it, but the manifestation is no longer called for. I would have shot any man who put himself in my way when in pursuit of you, as I would now shoot any one who would come between us; but as a proof of my love you insist upon my running. Even the horses have friends afraid I'll be late." Then, without waiting to put on his overcoat, he tried to make exit through the door of a cupboard. "Why," said the young woman, lifting her elbows in surprise, "I wanted you to accompany me to a friendly relations. The horse worries, frets and refuses to eat till his waiting to put on his overcoat, he tried to make exit through the door of a cupboard. "Why," said the young woman, lifting her elbows in surprise, "I wanted you to accompany me to a friend's on Main street." "Oh, in that case, answered the swain, "If your head's level, and the boot is on the other foot,

covenant."

THE names given are fictitious, but day a man's nose was offered in evi-here are the facts: A divorced hus-dence to prove him a drunkard. The band, Smith, married Brown, a wid-evidence was there, but was not taken

"Go our, young man, she's not in was trying to harness a mule. "Won't Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. SAM E. HILL, H. P. Comp. H. WEINSHEIM MER, Sec.

Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. SAM E. HILL, H. P. Comp. H. WEINSHEIM MER, Sec.

Meets second Monday night in each month in the middle and took alphabet only contain 25 letters? and squawked when the aforesaid case-knife entered his gizzard, because he hadn't reply is when U and I are one.

Meets second Monday night in each both pieces.) E, was the eagle, that squawked when the aforesaid case-knife entered his gizzard, because he hadn't reply is when U and I are one.

Was trying to narness a mule.

Well the young gentlemen: When will the alphabet only contain 25 letters? and squawked when the aforesaid case-knife of office; if he would discover his faced man thrust the rim of his felt hat doorway.

Duc. 1 1.00 \$ 1 50 \$ 2.51 \$ 5 80 7.51 19.00 15.0 For shorter time, at proportionate rates. One inch of space constitutes a square.

A Vein of Twain,

Mark Twain recently tried his hand writing up a distressing accident for a Boston local paper and this is how he ty at this time. Mr. Phillips is identi-tied with the Democratic party and is ware of the intoxicating bowl.

A farmer of this county, says a About this time a son of about sixteen years jumped through the stairway opening and the fiercely burning flames, and was seized by his father and and was seized by his father and sixteen three cheers for Phillips!

The Bachelors' and Maids' association will assemble, if the Lord is willing, the third Sabbath in June, all to dose, but try to mount him, and he appears to dose, but try to mount him, and he and was seized by his father and dragged to a place of safety, but not until he was considerably injured by burning. There was remaining a daughter just budding into woman-hood, aged fourteen years, and a son of ten years, who, being unable to escape, were burned to death. The girl cape, we will not be decided on that day, as the will all of a sudden begin to kick every way, str die that night, but, to his astonishment. The HERALD is a favorite here, and he found that the mule had kicked to horses shoulder, ate up a saddle, blank-Messrs. Holbrook & Field are both et and bridle, tore down the fence, and

A Rag Man's Rakings.

A rag buyer at Victor, Iowa the othpurchase here, (Buford,) and p ties er day, dumped his purchases upon familiar with tobacco say that his seout a package of greenback rags of over \$400 in value. He congratulated himself on his good fortune, and was wondering whether his next suit should be green, when a woman in breathle haste, entered his presence, and inform-ed him that while she was absent from home just a moment, to visit a neighbor, her husband had sold the family ragher husoand had sold the family rag-bag, and in the bag she had stowed away for safe-keeping over \$400, and she expected it was gone where she would never see it again. The rag buyer handed her the missing money, and she departed.

A TOMO young man was visiting a

In a Kansas divorce suit the other

Away down in the corner of every Christian woman's heart lurks this se timent:

"No bonnet, no Church."